THE DEMOCRAT.

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THE COMING MAN.

A pair of very chubby legs
Incased in scarlet hose;
A pair of little stubby boots,
With rather doubtful toes;
A little kilt, a little coat,
Cut as a mother can—
And lo! before us stands in state
The future's "coming man."

His eyes, perchance, will read the stars
And search their unknown ways;
Perchance the human heart and soul
Will open to their gaze;
Perchance their keen and flashing glance
Will be a nation's light—
Those eyes that now are wistful bent
On some "big fellow's" kite.

Those hands—those little, busy hands—
So sticky, small, and brown;
Those hands, whose only mission seems
To put all order down—
Who knows what hidden strength may be
Concealed within their grasp?
Though now 'tis but a taffy stick
In sturdy hold they clasp.

Ah, blessings on those little hands,
Whose work is yet undone!
And blessings on those little feet,
Whose race is yet unrun!
And blessings on the little brain,
That has not learned to plan!
Whate'er the future hold in store,
God bless the "coming man"!

—*The Beacon.*

Levity out of Place.

Youth's Companion.

One of the national vices of the American people is levity—the unhealthy quality which, in contradistinction to honest and wholesome gaiety or humor, turns all serious things to ridicule, and undermines the qualities of earnestness and of respect for real distinction.

A person reading the debates in Congress or in the state legislatures must sometimes wonder whether the most influential debater is not he who can make his fellow-members laugh the oftenest with humorous trivialties.

In a recent debate, a member, who was arguing the appointment of certain federal officers from other states than those in which they were to serve, said that he opposed such appointments because he was fond of watermelons, and he was afraid that if "any more men were sent west from Georgia there would not be enough able-bodied persons left there to harvest the watermelon crop."

At this the house laughed. It may have served well enough as a joke, but it was hardly to be accepted as an argument in favor of the point which he was arguing.

Many debates consist largely of such jokes, bandied back and forth between members. There is a general flavor of cynicism and insincerity about such contests, not of real wit, but of idle levity—as if the members did not choose to take the public business as a serious matter at all.

Such a tone on the part of our legislative debates is a most unfortunate matter. The good citizen is not cynical about the public business. He knows that seriousness, sincerity and earnestness are the prime virtues of the public servant.

Our own children are about the only things we have which we would rather have than have the things other people have.

A Southern Boy's Success in New York.

N. Y. Cor. to Charlotte Observer.

The secret of success is constant, painstaking toil and self denial. Luck has but little to do with it. The man who works is the man who wins. One of the most eminent surgeons in this city is a man who came here from the South ten years ago with but $300 in the world, but with indomitable energy and that capacity for doing everything thoroughly which made Cleveland President, and which is a very jewel characteristic, it is so rare. His name anybody who needs his services can have. He says that he lived like a dog while learning to be a surgeon. He bought one medical book and mastered that, then sold it and bought another. As soon as he graduated he went back South—"to the backwoods," he says. A little child was his first patient. Her eyes were crossed and he straightened them. The operation took fifteen minutes—so short a time that her father thought the doctor ought to be satisfied with thirty cents for the job and handed him that amount. As he could not afford to practice surgery for recreation, he left the backwoods and came to New York. He rented a cheap apartment on the East Side, the teeming, swarming East Side where the poor people live and the sick. There he soon had more patients per week than a country doctor has per year. He wanted practice and he got it; but it brought him little money. However, he seems never to have cared about the fee so much as about the thorough success of the operation. He also worked in one of the hospitals. One day while at work with another surgeon on a very delicate operation, he doing little, however, but look on, the other surgeon, a celebrated man, fainted. Seizing the instruments while more timid men hesitated he immediately completed the operation with success. A few years later he was able to pay $50,000 for a handsome house up town, which he has converted into a sanitarium, and in the last two years he has made $25,000 in his practice. He never lost a case. Incredible as it may seem, he is only 28 years of age. He attributes the uniform success of his operations to the swiftness with which he works, and believing that an old man cannot work fast, declares that he will retire at 45. But this man has worked as few would work. All his waking moments have been and are given to his profession. He has not even taken time to fall in love or to learn to smoke or to try the effect of a glass of wine. Strange to say, he gives but two hours a day to pay practice; the rest of his work he gives free to the hospitals. In one of them he is the leading surgeon.

Nine Rules for a Husband.

By a Wife.

Always come home good-tempered leaving business cares behind, and do not vent annoyances met with at the office on your wife and family.

Make yourself agreeable to your wife and your friends, and do not sit glum all the evening looking utterly bored.

Be lenient to your wife's faults, and do not expect perfection until you have first become perfect yourself.

Be punctual at meals. Remember a cook cannot keep dinner waiting without its being spoiled. Do not expect each of your servants to have two pairs of hands.

Do not expect your wife to keep accounts, unless you keep your own correctly.

Dress as well and neatly as your means will allow, and be careful not to get your trousers wet, as baggy knees are what no woman can respect.

Be as kind and attentive to your wife as you were before your marriage, and remember she has no pipe to comfort her.

When your liver is out of order, remember food cannot be palatable; therefore do not grumble and turn over on your plate what your wife has provided for you as if it were not fit to eat.

If you have a wife who does keep her house in order, is not constantly at war with her servants, is not extravagant, has meals regularly and well served, and does her best to please, let her see how you appreciate her, otherwise she will cease to try and then your troubles at home will be worse than any you may have at the office.

The Hope of the State.

Southern Cultivator.

A great care for details implies more economy in small things, or in what we regard as the immaterial "leaks" of farm life. On many farms, after the crops are made, weevils and rats are allowed to depredate at will; stables are not so arranged as to render possible that the feeding be done without loss of material, and with the smallest amount of labor; farm implements are left exposed to the weather, or repairs are delayed until the injury cannot be remedied; harness and plow gear left in the stable-yard or hung in the barn where the action of ammonia causes permanent injury. The exercise of these smaller economies, without niggardliness, will enable us to make farm life attractive to our young people, in that thrift and tidiness which pervades our farms, will extend to our firesides, and its cheerful influence do much to keep our boys and girls happy and contented. We cannot deny that there is a spirit of discontent creeping in, for which we should combat by every right means.

Let us inculcate in our children a just conception of the duties and pleasures of our calling. As to the future of our young men, the following, from our honorable Secretary of Agriculture, undoubtedly touches the keynote: "I say understandingly that the young men of our country who will bring to agriculture the education and intelligence, the industry and perseverance essential to success in every other career, whether mercantile, industrial or professional, will, in the course of the next twenty years, attain a far greater degree of material well being, on the average, than awaits them in any other calling." Let us teach our boys and girls to read and study, as well as practice. Nothing is more needed than a widespread and abiding and active interest among the coming men and women in the preparation for perhaps the noblest calling of earth. Our young farmers are the hope of the State, and it is our duty to use every influence to make them superior to their laborers. The laborer must have confidence in his leader, or else he follows with but lagging step out of the old beaten ruts.

Good Advice About Reading.

Selected.

The following good advice from a little book by Dr. Southy called "The Doctor" is well worth careful reading:

"Young Readers—you whose hearts are open, whose understandings are not yet hardened and whose feelings are neither exhausted nor incrusted by the world—take from me a better rule than any professor of criticism will teach you!

"Would you know whether the tendency of a book is good or evil, examine in what state of mind you lay it down. Has it induced you to suspect that what you have been accustomed to think unlawful may after all be innocent, and that may be harmless which you have hitherto been taught to think dangerous? Has it tended to make you dissatisfied and impatient under the control of others and dispose you to relax in that self government without which both the laws of God and men tell us there can be no virtue and consequently no happiness? Has it attempted to abate your admiration and reverence for what is great and good and to diminish in you the love of your country and your fellow creatures? Has it addressed itself to your pride, your vanity, your selfishness or any other of your evil propensities? Has it defiled the imagination with what is loathsome and shocked the heart with what is monstrous? Has it disturbed the sense of right and wrong which the Creator has implanted in the human soul? If so, if you are conscious of all or any of these effects, or if, having escaped from all, you have felt that such were the effects it was intended to produce, throw the book into the fire, whatever name it may bear on the title page! Throw it into the fire, young man, though it should have been the gift of a friend! Young lady, away with the whole set, though it should be the prominent furniture of a rose-wood bookcase."

Sleeping-Cars and Travellers' Rights.

Richmond Dispatch.

Mr. Pullman is quite often referred to as the "inventor of the sleeping-car," which we think, is not correct.

About fifty years ago, as we have read, there was a sleeping-car fitted up and used on some occasions on the Fredericksburg road, which then extended only from Richmond to Acquia Creek. But that car had stationary berths.

A similar car, but better finished and furnished, was in daily use for many years after the war on the Chespeake and Ohio railroad, between Richmond and the White Sulphur, and the prices charged on it were only half of those now demanded by the Pullman Company.

The invention of Mr. Pullman, if we are correctly informed, is of movable berths, and adaptation of the sleeping-car to day use.

The great fault of the old Chespeake-and-Ohio sleeper was that it was useless in the daytime. It either had to be side-tracked in the day or else hauled as dead-weight. Mr. Pullman's invention was of a car suited to passenger-service by day or night, and the great feature of it was its movable or adjustable berths.

In Europe a number of the chief lines have "bed-carriages," which are, in fact, very neat and comfortable sleeping-apartments; but the rates for these are high; higher than the Pullman Company exact here. One or two lines, we believe, now use sleepers built for them by Pullman, but the use of sleepers abroad is limited, one reason therefor being that the distances which separate great communities are comparatively short. It is but four hours' travel from Liverpool to London; but seven hours from London to Paris.

Our railroad companies have to pay Pullman a fixed sum per mile to induce him to put his cars on their tracks. It is a business, however, which pays Pullman more than it does the railroad companies.

A prevalent opinion with the travelling public is that Pullman's prices are too high. Another complaint which is frequently heard at this season of the year from day-passengers is that some railroad companies "play into" Pullman's hands by failing to provide sufficient accommodations for their patrons; thus absolutely compelling many of them to seek seats in the Pullman coaches, for which, of course, they have to pay extra.

Recent occurrences are goining to cause a very powerful search-light to be thrown upon all of Pullman's methods. That it will result in benefit to the travelling public we hope and believe.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were most marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at River Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at E. T. Whitehead & Co's. Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at E. T. Whitehead & Co's. Drug Store.

Sawing Wood.

Youth's Companion.

"Mornin', boys," said Old Jack, who believed in judicious flattery, and whose doings are reported in *Harper's Young People*. As he spoke he laid down his saw. Feelin' well, I hope? Yes? Good. Nothin' like feelin' well to make a feller feel good. You don't look powerful strong though, Tommy; you're thin.

"What's that? You're wiry, be ye? I don't believe that. You couldn't saw one o' them sticks through. You kin? Ho! Seein's believin'!

"Why, ye *kin* saw purty well. Yer stronger'n ye look. I couldn't o' done better myself. He beats you on sawin', I guess, Bobby. Eh? He can't? Yes he kin, I believe. Beat ye all holler. What? You'll saw two sticks quicker'n he sawed that? Nonsuns!

"Hokey! ye went through that like lightnin'; but one stick aint two sticks, No, sir. One aint never two. Goin' to do the other? Well, well! Tommy, he's goin' to do the other; whatever you goin' to do? You'll do two?

"Don't brag, Bobby. Aint braggin'? Ye'll do three? Waal, go ahead; don't let me interfere. Allers glad to see boys spunky. What? the hull lot sawed! Waal, I'm surprised. That bein' the case, I think I'll go indoors an' rest. Sawin' allers did make me tired."

The old man walked into the house, and Bobby and Tommy went home, wondering if their friend hadn't put up a little game on them, after all.

Wise Words.

We are shaped by our yesterdays.

Money is not the measure of merit.

Love doesn't wait for an invitation.

Love is a natural product of humanity.

Advice should be well shaken before taken.

Possession is pursuit with the pith punched out.

Matrimony is a remarkable developer of character.

Courtship is a glass through which we see darkly.

Epigrams are diamonds in the gravel of conversation.

A life of crime is often the result of running in debt.

We must go away from ourselves to find the ideal.

When Cupid meets a woman he smiles and sits down.

History makes us some amends for the shortness of life.

One who learns the art of living will keep out of trouble.

Life, however short, is made still shorter by waste of time.

Watch the dollars in their flight if you want to stop their flying.

Cupid may be blind as a bat, but he has ears that can hear a dollar jingle.

The wag of a dog's tail is more to be trusted than the shake of a man's hand.

Feminine beauty is not the subject for a man to select for conversational purposes with a homely woman.

Love makes more people miserable than it makes happy; unless misery in love is one form of happiness.

A Problem.

An exchange gives its readers this problem: A farmer and his wife owned a hog and they wanted to weigh it. The man weighed 190 pounds and his wife 130 pounds. They put a board across the fence so that when they sat upon each end of it the board exactly balanced. They then changed places, the wife taking the pig in her lap, just balancing the board again. What was the weight of the porker?

His First Case.

A newly elected Justice of the Peace in Kentucky thus charged the jury in his first case: "If you believe what the counsel for the plaintiff has told you your verdict will be for the plaintiff; but if, on the other hand, you believe what the defendant's counsel has told you, you will give a verdict for the defendent. But if you are like me, and don't believe what either of them said, I don't know what you will do." The Jury disagreed.

Old newspapers at this office.

A Hard Case.

Youth's Companion.

A Western doctor who has had much experience with fever and ague cases, says that the best description he ever heard of that malady was given by a waggish patient of his own.

One morning the doctor was summoned to this gentleman, and found him in a shivering chill. The day before he had been in a high fever. The doctor inquired how the patient felt.

"N-no-t-t a b-bit bet-t-ter," chattered the victim of the chill.

"I am sorry, but your case is a peculiar one, and very hard to get hold of," said the physician, sympathetically.

"Ye-yes," shivered the sufferer, "th-that's s-so; th-the-e case sh-shakes so yo-you can't g-get hold of it-t-tah!"